

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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85 Per Cent

Of the English reading families

of St. Louis read the

Daily and Sunday
Post-DispatchGreater than both the morning or
evening papers combined.

MARCH.

Sunday Sales.....184,035
Daily Sales.....104,079

Each party wants to check the election frauds of the other. Letting the torch go out may not be so bad as hauling down the flag.

St. Louis is now to supply other Indians than those who run the primaries.

Britain may buy innumerable mules, but the ass who bears all her war burdens is the British taxpayer. He is a patient ass.

Greece has agreed to participate in the World's Fair. So now let us have all "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome."

The appalling intelligence that rice is being piled up in the Danish West Indies that it may come into the United States free of duty when the islands are annexed is as awful as the Cuban sugar terror.

AN UNPARDONABLE BLUNDER

The hanging of the negro, Henry Plutcher, a few minutes after the earliest hour fixed for his execution and a few minutes before a telegram from the governor granting him a reprieve at 11 days was received, was a shocking and discreditable blunder.

The responsibility for the blunder rests between Gov. Dockery and Sheriff Dickmann. Both are chargeable with unpardonable carelessness and indifference in a question of justice or injustice involving human life.

Plutcher was to be hanged between 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. Gov. Dockery, who received a dispatch from Circuit Attorney Fok at 11 o'clock the preceding night, urging a reprieve, says he did not make up his mind until 1:30 the morning of the execution to grant it. Then he telegraphed and telephoned.

The fact that Gov. Dockery granted the reprieve showed a doubt in his mind, and the governor should at least have notified the sheriff in ample time that he would consider the question and asked him to delay the hanging until he could reach and announce his decision.

Sheriff Dickmann knew that the circuit attorney had telegraphed the governor and the least a humane and proper regard for justice and life demanded of him was to await a definite reply before hanging the man. He had 12 hours to wait.

The statement that the negro would have been hanged anyhow does not help the case of these two public officers. The negro was entitled to the full benefit of the doubt. The case of the man may be of value. The case might have been different. If there had been convincing evidence of the man's innocence, the result would have been the same—he would have been executed. The possibility of the execution of an innocent man under the circumstances measures the blundering carelessness of the governor and the sheriff.

The mistake cannot be rectified. It should never have occurred. It was the result of official indifference, which can only be described as inhuman. It is to be hoped such a blunder will never occur again.

Santos-Dumont not only does not patent his airships, but he hopes for the greatest possible competition in order that the best possible ship may be produced. A man so high-minded deserves the largest measure of success. The world will rejoice if the young Brazilian shall be winner in the World's Fair contest.

NOT A FAD OR CAPRICE.

A writer in a New York newspaper thus thoughtfully sums up the "woman movement."

"When a movement is so general that it sweeps around the world, catching up and bearing along women of every grade of culture, it may fairly be classed with those that flow from the evolving forces of nature rather than those that are set in motion by the caprice of men and that die from neglect or displacement."

This is exactly what has been said many times in these columns. The woman movement is not a fad or a caprice. It is a cosmic current like democracy, and cannot be arrested or diverted. Men who insist that women must go back to kitchen and parlor and let men work alone, make the common mistake of mistaking people who pass judgment before "the meanings" are disclosed.

Women may get back to parlor and kitchen. Time only can tell. But it will be only by going forward.

The universal awakening of the woman indicates a something working in the larger purpose of the world which is beyond the vision of any individual. It will work itself out and justify itself as a necessary stage or item in the plan of creation.

The Phenological Journal finds that the approbation and self-esteem of the assassin Caelius were not strongly developed, and that therefore he could not have been influenced by a love of education and hope of notoriety. It concludes that he was simply a conscientious follower of anarchistic principles, acting from a blind sense of duty. So we are, as it were, bumped up against the conclusion that anarchistic teachings were the cause of the great national tragedy of 1891.

PEACE IN SIGHT.

Although the peace reports from South Africa are yet unconfirmed rumors, there is good reason to believe that the negotiations are not only going on, but have reached a stage where a prosperous issue may be expected.

A speedy termination of the dismal drama will produce intense satisfaction throughout the civilized world.

Neither Boer nor British will have anything to complain of should they make peace on terms which shall do honor to both. They have fought like men. There is no dishonor in making peace like men.

The Boer has given proof once more of the nobility and manly spirit of his race. The British have shown the world that their virtues of perseverance and dogged determination are the winning virtues. And they have vindicated the authority of their government among the great powers.

The war was a blunder, of course, and should not have been fought. But since unwise counsels prevailed and the struggle was undertaken, it must be a source of pride to both that courage, at least, characterized both sides. To and it will be equally creditable to both. The Boers will lose neither honor nor material advantage in accepting the British terms, which surely cannot be ungenerous. And peace once made Boer and British can work together for the civilization and uplifting of South Africa.

St. Louis is included among the cities which are to have the pneumatic tube postal service. This is a much-needed improvement which Congress has been slow to grant. Another encouraging item of congressional wisdom is the appropriation of \$10,000 for an Indian supply warehouse to be located in this city. This will place St. Louis on an equality with Chicago and New York, which have heretofore enjoyed wider advantages as depots of supply for the agencies. St. Louis is conquering recognition as a city of the first importance.

BOODLING IN STATE AND CITY.

State papers have repeatedly complimented the St. Louis grand jury and Circuit Attorney Fok, for unearthing boodling deals and congratulated the city upon its prospective release from the power of corruptionists.

These testimonials of appreciation and good will are very gratifying and encouraging. The moral approval and support of the country districts is invaluable in a conflict of this kind and the encouraging sentiments of the state press are heartily acknowledged.

But boodling and political corruption are found in the state at large as well as in the cities. Scandalous scenes have been witnessed in Jefferson City, which show that the state capitol needs purging as well as the City Hall of St. Louis.

The culmination of the corrupt conspiracy, the St. Louis end of which has been unearthed by the grand jury—the Central Traction deal—was the bill passed by the legislature authorizing the combination and consolidation of the street railways of St. Louis.

This bill authorized unlimited capitalization and practically no safeguards were provided for the protection of the city.

This bill was passed in the most scandalous circumstances. That it was bribed through was notorious. It was a theme of jest among the beneficiaries of the lobbyist's generosity.

The consummation of the boodling deal in St. Louis was made possible by the boodling deal in Jefferson City. The two were parts of one general scheme of robbery.

But did the Cole County grand jury do anything about it? Was an inquiry instituted? Was there any attempt to indict and prosecute the lobbyists and their tools, and put them in the penitentiary?

There can be no discussion of the relative virtue of country and city. Truth requires the acknowledgment that kettle and pot are both black.

The moral of it all is that state and city should work together. Let the counties scrutinize candidates for the legislature and send to the capital only men clean and trustworthy. And should any be found unworthy, the prosecuting officers and grand juries of Cole County should pursue the wrongdoers as relentlessly as the St. Louis authorities are pursuing the boodlers of the city.

Maj. Moore's statement is a beautiful tribute to the Missouri horses and mules. He says they are used in other territory than in South Africa. They are everywhere a necessity, except, perhaps, in Venice.

WE HAVE IT BAD

The worst has come to the worst. We cannot escape. We must face the inevitable and make the most of it. A New York alienist has discovered grapholophobia—the writing mania.

This is something we had long suspected. We have only been waiting to have our suspicions confirmed. We have feared, yet courted, this conclusion. Thinking of Booth Tarkington, Amy Leslie, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Theodosia Pickering Garrison, Hobart Chaffield Chaffield-Taylor and 10,000 others, and considering the fact that Andrew Carnegie has given away something like \$25,000,000 worth of his money in the last three or four years, which must be filled somehow, how can we escape the conclusion that we are afflicted with grapholophobia? Certainly we have the writing mania. With four "popular novels" being issued from the press every 24 hours, how can we escape the conclusion that we have become a nation of writers, and that writing has become a nuisance?

If grapholophobia is a disease, we are the people. We cannot conceal it, any more than a victim of smallpox can hide his condition. Our record is against us.

There has been so much disapproving racket over the American special embassy to the coronation that the embassy has resolved to pay its own expenses. This is something, but there will still be some people who cannot understand why citizens of a republic should be much interested in the coronation of a king.

Wyoming is preparing to make a fine educational display at the World's Fair. The libraries in the state are to be housed in a likely to have not only a good exhibit of its educational advancement, but a large showing of other development.

A New York alienist reports that 90 per cent of anonymous and abusive letters are written by women. It seems that those who cannot be reached by the feminine tongue can be punished by the feminine pen.

The tall, slender burglar who is so polite while going through the breeches he finds would look well in a pair of the striped pants provided by the state for persons of his calling.

Water-cure distention is not the kind of expansion to be generally approved by the American people.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

Tube or not tube he is the pneumatic question at the St. Louis postoffice.

What a dust the 120,000 horses and mules sent from Lathrop to the British have kicked up!

The snaky eye and the clammy clasp are no worse than the glad hand and the marble heart.

The autos are not limited to lightweight for jockeys. Even a fat man might win an auto race.

When the fly lifts a waxen candle to catch the wine of the summer's dew, what a W. C. T. U. flowers say?

Santos-Dumont deserves a heartier welcome from St. Louis than any royal person of any royal house of Europe.

The embalmers who are to meet in St. Louis on the 21st may have some suggestions to make as to the possibility of American mummies.

When a husband appears in the divorce court with a scar left by the coffee pot, it may be inferred that there are some grounds for a separation.

Miss Stone testifies that the Bulgarian brigands did not become angry at a squalling baby. The Bulgarian brigands set a fine example for papa.

Before the mayor of Chicago comes to St. Louis again he should take the precaution to see the Post-Dispatch department of "Rooms for Rent."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. G. M.—Sept. 3, 1884, fell on Wednesday.

E. D. L.—The city jail was last fumigated four or five years ago. CHAS. BONNER—There is no premium on a 3-cent piece of 1853.

J. H. G.—There is no premium on a half dollar of 1853, with arrows.

G. B. R.—There is no premium on a \$2.50 gold piece of 1871, nor on a Columbian half dollar.

ST. LOUIS.—Lake Itasca is the source of the Mississippi. From the lake to the golf it is 333 miles.

MUCH INTERESTED.—Serry, but the incident is not recalled in this office. Can't you give date?

EX-SOLDIER.—Write to Adjutant-General, Springfield, Ill., about the Illinois National Guard.

SHELLAC.—Alcohol will remove shellac from a maple floor, but it is expensive. Turpentine may do.

HONARD MEYER.—Everest in the Himalayas is the highest peak in the world, 29,000 feet. Next is Sorato in the Andes, 18,244 feet.

READER.—The stater as bridesmaid is preferable, but there is a danger of the bridesmaid's dress being questioned. Same as to bridesmaid and maid of honor.

G. GRANT AVENUE.—Mr. Walbridge took office April 12, 1902. He was out of office in 1901, when Mr. Walbridge was elected.



Satisfied.
Ain't got no high ambition.
Don't want no good position;
Jes' sort o' hangin' round.

Ain't got no use fer money;
Jes' want to hug a wall
That's warm an' bright an' sunny;
Jes' hangin' round—that's all.

Don't want no agitation
To jar my peaceful breast;
Ef work is man's salvation
Well—put me down fer rest.

"When It Quits Hurting."
"Never mind—it'll feel good when it quits hurting." Ever hear that when you were a boy and had sprained your ankle or split your big toe with a hatchet? Terribly exasperating at the time, yet often it made you laugh in spite of your hurt. And this philosophy holds good throughout life.

Has a friend played you false? It is a bitter experience, but it teaches you to be more careful and to judge men more closely. It feels good after it quits hurting.

Has a girl flirted with you? Well, ten years from now you will see her as she is—the mother of four, careless of manner, loose of speech, the wife of some man who looks like any one of a million others. Thinking of what might have been, how happy you will be! "It will feel good when it quits hurting."

Have you lost money in speculation, wasted time in a bad business, been hasty in judging men, formed evil habits or found yourself otherwise handicapped? Never mind. These things are certain to adjust themselves in the course of time. They can't help it. The experience is galling while it lasts, but "it will feel good when it quits hurting."

"Sportin' Extra!"
Again the festive signs appear
In every fresh edition
The take us back to yesterday
And yesterday's ambition.

Ah, will they bring us cash in hand,
Or will they bring us sorrow—
"Today's Results" at racing and
"The Entries for Tomorrow?"

Minneapolis is the Flour City, and there is no reason why St. Louis cannot become the Flower City.

"Time shall unfold what plighted cunning hides," said Shakespeare. "Well, the grand jury's report was certainly to the point.

"Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds," and bad streets in the West End look worse, in comparison, than bad streets downtown. Noblesse oblige.

"It seems to me you might try to act the gentleman, at least while you are on the floor of the House of Representatives. Is this not asking just a little too much of a man who is classed by the grand jury among those 'of a low order of training, united with bad cunning, groveling instincts and sordid desires'?"

CONCERNING CROWNS.

At a time when the columns of the daily papers are overflowing with information about the forthcoming coronation of Edward VII, an article on "English Regalia," by George Ethelbert Walsh, in the April Era, is very opportune. Here is what we are told about the crown:

The most important part of the ceremony is to many the actual coronation of the king. The actual official crown of England is that of St. Edward's, and while all late sovereigns have their state crowns of more recent date, the official crown is always present and placed on the head at the coronation. This official crown was made in 1663 by Sir Robert Vyner. It is a massive affair, and not one that a monarch would care to wear for any length of time. A heavy golden rim forms the base of the crown, studded heavily with large pearls, diamonds and other precious stones. Four fleur-de-lis and four crosses patee rise alternately from this rim, richly studded with gems and diamonds, and from the top of each cross rises an arch of gold, supporting a magnificent spherical pearl. Small arms or brackets hang dependent from this pearl, holding drop-shaped pearls. A cap of crimson velvet goes with this crown, and completes the orb, surmounted by a magnificent spherical pearl.

There are more expensive crowns than this of St. Edward's in the royal regalia, and others to which attach greater historical interest; but as the official crown of England since the restoration it is naturally held in great esteem. Queen Victoria's state crown, made in 1838, is much smaller and lighter than the official one, but it is full of diamonds, pearls, rubies and precious stones. In the cross pattee in the front of the crown is the famous great spinel ruby, which belonged to the Black Prince in 1367, and was worn by Henry V. at Agincourt in 1415. In the center of the crown is also the magnificent sapphire, said to have been worn in a ring by Edward the Confessor, and buried with him in Westminster abbey. The single large ruby of this crown is worth half a million dollars, and besides this there are three large emeralds, 11 sapphires, 277 pearls and 378 diamonds in the crown.

DIALOGUE FOR DUCATS.

Once when Joseph Jefferson was playing in St. Louis he stepped into a large bank to have a check for several thousand dollars cashed. The cashier had seen Mr. Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle" the night before, but he did not recognize him in street clothes.

"I should like to oblige you, Mr. Jefferson," he said. "But I am afraid I cannot do so unless you bring in someone who can identify you."

Jefferson turned and started out, then turned again and faced the cashier, who was watching him.

"Well," said the famous actor, screwing up his face, "this fellow Schneider was here, he took my money."

"Come back, Mr. Jefferson," called the cashier. "There's only one man living who can say it like that and he can cash the check for you. He's in the bank."

Jefferson went out of the bank, and when Mr. Schneider was called back, he was told to cash the check for Mr. Jefferson.

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PRELIMINARY.

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY.
This life a dream—a fleeting show? No, indeed. Everything is worth doing—everything good, or course—and everything that does good for a moment does good forever.

MRS. E. B. BROWNING.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.
Vanity is twin sister to selfishness. The trouble with an income is that it is all outgo.

Usually alimony pays a woman better than matrimony.

It is a wise son that doesn't let the father know he understands what a fool he is.

The man who would think \$30 a month was very reasonable pay for a housekeeper will yell murder at half that as a personal allowance to his wife.—New York Press.

A HARD MASTER.
"Yes, to judge by the liberties he takes with it."—Detroit Free Press.

BLIGHTED.
Mrs. Mopper: I want to ask you, judge, can I get a divorce because me husband boxed me ears?

Attorney: Certainly, madam. That is a case of cruelty. Are you and your husband living together at the present time?

Mrs. Mopper: Well, not at the present time. He's in the hospital with a broken jaw.

IN HARNESS.
It's hard in this here country for to get a feller's wish.

When the fields air right fer plowin', then he's wantin' for to fish!

From fair-off hold an' town, whilst the beer air buzzin' round, He hears the river callin'—sees the cork a-goin' down!

The soft can't be neglected, but its purty hard to be.

The head man in a furrow when the breeze is blowin' free;

An' in blossoms fallin' round, in meadow, fair an' town

He hears the river callin'—sees the cork a-goin' down!

—F. L. S. in the Atlanta Constitution.

BEAUTIFYING HOME SURROUNDINGS
The Culture of Flowers, Trees and Shrubs.

What You May Win.
Entries for the contest for the prettiest garden may be sent in up to May 1. Any child under 16 years of age can enter the contest. The awards will be made about the middle of September. So you have plenty of time for work. After all, as you know, nature will do a good share of it. But you must make the conditions right for her. And if you do this, you may win a first prize of \$20 in gold for the best garden, \$10 in gold for the second best, and \$5 in gold for the third best. It may be either a front or back yard which you convert into one of the beauty spots of St. Louis.

A Picture Flower Bed.
In last lesson we talked about covering walks and walls with vines or climbing plants. Now let us plan a picture bed. You have heard of a picture hat. A well-planned flower bed is a picture, and you will be rewarded, even if you fall to win a prize, if you can make one or more such picture beds.

Refer to our list of seeds for the centerpiece of your bed. It may be either a castor bean plant, or a pole or group of poles with vines climbing up it. If you are fortunate enough to have an elephant ear bulb (cadium), or a canna, either of these will make a good center piece. Leave a good foot of earth around either of these plants, as they need room, and will starve plants put too near them. Now plant a ring of gaillardia. These plants have very showy yellow or purple blossoms, two inches across. Outside of these put a ring of the yellow marigolds, which are famous bloomers. And if you have more room, another ring of bachelor buttons or cornflower, which are blue, white and pink. If now you have this bed well fertilized and with a border of rich green grass, it will be a picture that everyone will rejoice in, provided you get your plants to bloom well, giving them plenty of water when needed.

Regularity.
In order to produce a regular, picture effect, try and keep all your plants in the rings or borders growing evenly. Those that are disposed to overtop their fellows in the ring should be cut or picked, and uniform height, and the lawards encouraged.

Some lilacs are very shy bloomers. There are kinds that are almost worthless. You would do well to throw yours out and get a good kind from a reliable nursery. Syringa persica, a purple, and syringa alba, a white lilac, are good bloomers. But get them from someone who can guarantee the variety.

Jennings, Mo.
The cornucopia, or Canterbury bell, does well in shady places. So does the foxglove, the silene or catchfly prefer shady, damp spots. Then there is the trillium, also violas and stonecrops (sedum) for borders. The tradescantia or spiderwort, a native of our woods, with beautiful blue or purple flowers, will do well in a shady garden.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
I have a lilac bush that is five or six years old, but it never has had any flowers on it. Can anything be done to make it produce flowers. Several of my friends have the same trouble and would like to know.

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To the Editor of

MUSICAL.
Words by Louis. 20 Cents.

RT-**Piano tuner**, now
av.; **Arn Schubert**
in 301 A.

Call and see the beauties; one of the most beautiful; and being the most beautiful; \$50 to \$100. F. G. S. Olive st., A. E. White.

best workmanship
ford's, 6th and Washin
\$65 buys full size p
bert & Moxter, 2602 F
\$2, \$3, \$4 per month;
town; rent allowed if
manufacturer, 1012 Oll
anager.

ANTED—An experie
te of German cons
Studio, Wenner's Co

DANCING.

Cards or Lous. 20 Cents.

E-Prof. Schulte's school
afternoon and night.
and Mrs. Frankel's
every Sunday after
seven o'clock.
av.

Mrs. Henry's select recep-
tion. Academy. 3044
er.

reception next Thurs-
day, Academy, 2728 Frank-
lin.

Hughes' Hall, 526
every Sunday after-
noon every Thursday and Sat-
urday.

LEY will keep his el-
open during the summer
evening class for beginners
904 Olive st. Kin-
event! Latest novelty
attending Prof. Sc-
Sunday night. Acad-

its method, copyrights
Dance. Call Hail 1902

ness Monday and Satur-
Tuesday; private hall
av.

on Saturday evening,
trot Orchestra. Prof.
Franklin av.

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pranks, carpets, stove
al. Bendinger, 2628 P
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av.; phone C 465;
elman, 2626 Olive; pa
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ODS of all descriptions
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Furniture
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\$350 cash; call evening
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ale; complete club r
Carroll st.
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-bearing machines; w
all makes of high-gr
est; also all makes of
drop-head machine
machines, \$10 up; g
est; guaranteed
proprietor attended t
all makes of machine

DOR—For sale, containing
 horse; all rooms new
 ers, 729 N. Spring av.
 Miscellaneous.
 walls with our Occident
 12 beautiful tins;
 for sale, wallpaper
 Co., 620 Franklin av.
 ANNEOUS FOR SALE
 or Loan, 30 Cents.
 For sale, baby buggy,
 4122 3d Grand av.
 For sale, a good safe
 Chester, 914 Lincoln St.
 picture with commensu
 1681 Franklin av.
 fences and outbuildi
 Paint, Platt &
 Franklin av.
 strictly pure oil, 61c
 to 6c; get prices,
 av. Kinloch D 1396
 For sale, refrigerator,
 any old store. Fern
 rd 97.

or Less, 20 Cents.

Wanted.

—Rubber-tired storm
wheeler, in fine condition; state
Security bldg.

For Sale.

Wagon to wear well
Fragon Paint, Platt &
Franklin av.
A beautiful horse, 8 yrs
old, 2000 lbs, 4 years of
work; good looking
st. w/whn. Fragon &
Franklin av.
Horse, runabout, harness
saddle, great bargain, 3000
lbs.

—For sale, rubber-tired
storm wheeler, beautiful
condition; Morgan st.

Survey, extension to
good order; call w/whn.
Morgan st.

—New, beautiful runabout
saddle, \$150, for \$125.
Morgan st.

—Best line of factory
equipment; roofing, sheet
metal, John C. Miska, 1400
Morgan st.

and sewing machine,
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